I will performe it to infranchiſe you.
Meane time this deepe diſgrace in brotherhood,
Touches me deeper then you can imagine.
Cla. I know it pleaſeth neither of vs well.
Glo. Well, your impriſonment ſhal not be long,
I will deliuer you, or lie for you,
Meane time haue patience.
Cla. I muſt perforce, farewell. *Exit Cla.*
Glo. Go tread the path, that thou ſhalt nere returne,
Simple plaine Clarence, I do loue thee ſo,
That I will ſhortly ſend thy ſoule to heauen,
If heauen will take the preſent at our hands:
But who comes here, the new deliuered Haſtings?

Enter Lord Haſtings.

Haſt. Good time of day vnto my gracious Lord.
Glo. As much vnto my good Lord Chamberlaine:
Well are you welcome to this open aire,
How hath your Lordſhip brookt impriſonment?
Haſt. With patience (noble Lord) as priſoners muſt:
But *I* ſhall liue my Lord to giue them thankes,
That were the cauſe of my impriſonment.
Glo. No doubt, no doubt, and ſo ſhall Clarence too,
For they that were your enemies are his,
And haue preuaild as much on him as you.
Haſt. More pittie that the Eagle ſhould be mewed,
While kites and buzars prey at libertie.
Glo. What newes abroad?
Haſt. No newes ſo bad abroad, as this at home:
The king is ſickly, weake and melancholy,
And his Phiſitions feare him mightily.
Glo. Now by Saint Paul this newes is bad indeed,
Oh he hath kept an euill diet long,
And ouermuch conſumed his royall perſon,
Tis very greeuous to be thought vpon.
What is he in his bed?
Haſt. He is.
Glo. Goe you before, and *I* will follow yon. *Exit. Haſt.*
He cannot liue I hope, and muſt not die
Till George be packt with poſt horſe vp to heauen.
Ile in to vrge his hatred more to Clarence, With

With lyes well ſteeld with
And if I fayle not in my d
Clarence hath not anothe
Which done, God take K
And leaue the world for m
For then Ile marry Warwi
What though I kild her hu
The readieſt way to make
Is to become her husband
The which will I, not all ſ
As for another ſecret cloſe
By marrying her which I
But yet I run before my ho
Clarence ſtill breathes, Ed
When they are gone, then

Enter Laydy Anne,

Lady Anne. Set downe, ſ
If honour may be ſhrowde
Whileſt I a while obſequio
The vntimely fall of vertu
Poore kei-cold figure of a
Pale aſhes of the houſe of
Thou bloodles remnant o
Be it lawfull that I inuocat
To heare the lamentations
Wife to thy Edward, to th
Stabd by the ſelfeſame han
Loe, in thoſe windowes th
I powre the helpeleſſe baln
Curſt be the hand that mad
Curſt be the heart that had
More direful hap betide th
That makes vs wretched by
Then I can wiſh to adders,
Or any creeping venomde
If euer he haue child, abrot
Prodigeous and vntimely
Whoſe vgly and vnnatural
May fright the hopefull m

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